

The Bamberg Herald

Thursday, August 31, 1911.

SHORT LOCALS.

Brief Items of Interest Throughout the Town and County.

Mr. L. B. Fowler has accepted a position with the Cotton Oil Company.

The home of Mrs. H. J. Hays is being repainted and otherwise improved.

The gins in this section are being kept busy these days, and cotton is coming to this market at a rapid rate.

The Herald gets orders for job printing from all sections of the State, and we please all our customers.

Mr. W. D. Bessinger has moved his family from Cope, and he is ready for business at the old stand of J. W. McCue.

It is expected that the two ginning plants of the Cotton Oil Co. here will gin something like 5,000 bales of cotton this season.

Mr. Joseph McCormack and family moved to Cope last week, where he has accepted a position with the Green-Brabham Company.

While in Orangeburg last week Misses Pearl and Alma Black attended a picnic of the Winthrop Daughters at the home of Mrs. J. W. Culter.

The cotton oil gins are turning out a lot of cotton, and seed are accumulating in the seed house very rapidly. It is probable that the mill will commence crushing seed in a few days.

The Herald office is doing lots of job work these days. If you are not one of our customers, you should try us with an order, for we give you the best work at reasonable prices.

Mr. M. G. Dunn, of Warrenville, has accepted the position of bookkeeper at the office of the cotton mill in this city. Mr. Dunn is a brother of Superintendent I. N. Dunn.

Mr. Henry Q. Jennings, who was injured last week by falling from a tank tower is able to be out. Mr. Alex. Barton, who was injured at the same time, is doing as well as could be expected.

Miss Sadie Merriwether left last week with her aunt and uncle, Mr. and Mrs. A. McB. Speaks, of Bamberg, for a three weeks' stay at Washington, Baltimore and New York.—Allendale Herald.

The gin plant belonging to the Cotton Oil Company, situated just above town, was started up yesterday (Wednesday) with Mr. L. B. Fowler in charge. This is the plant formerly belonging to the Farmers' Gin Company.

The storm of Sunday and Monday did little damage in Bamberg. The wind blew right hard and there was considerable rain. The cotton crop will be injured, as no doubt some open cotton was blown out on the ground and damaged.

Tom Gray, a negro who works on the plantation of Mr. Jno. H. Cope over in Orangeburg county, was arrested here last Saturday charged with selling liquor. He gave bond in the sum of \$600 and was released. The trial has not taken place yet.

Bamberg is going to be a good cotton market as usual this fall. Already our buyers here are paying more than at other places. It will pay farmers from a distance to haul their cotton to Bamberg. Our merchants, too, will give every advantage in buying goods.

Brother O. J. Frier recently assisted Pastor Freeman in a meeting at Plum Branch; and Brother Freeman writes this simple but much-telling tribute: "I commend him to any pastor who is looking for a man who will leave him and his people stronger than when he found them."—Baptist Courier.

Work is going forward on the rebuilding of the colored graded school building, which was destroyed by fire last spring. The building is two stories, and is designed so as to be added on to as soon as the trustees have the funds with which to enlarge. It is proposed to have the building ready for the opening of the school in October.

Mrs. Estelle Bolen, wife of Rev. Paul A. Bolen, died at her home Thursday, August 17th. She was only 21 years old and was married only about a year ago. Her body was laid to rest at George's Creek Baptist church, at Govan, to which she was a faithful member. She leaves a little child and husband to mourn her death.—Orangeburg Times and Democrat.

The work of grading the Bamberg-Ehrhardt railroad is continuing right along. The force of hands are in charge of Messrs. J. C. Moye and M. Smoak, Jr., but Messrs. Jones A. Williams and E. C. Hays, of the construction company, are on the work a good deal of the time. A number of cross-ties have also been cut, but the work of grading will be completed before any tires or iron is laid.

Mr. and Mrs. I. N. Dunn are now occupying the T. S. Rice residence, owned by Mr. L. P. McMillan, on North street.

There will be preaching at both the Methodist and Baptist churches in this city next Sunday, so there is no excuse for anybody to stay at home.

A card from Rev. O. J. Frier states that he will be back in time to preach at the Baptist church next Sunday, and that this will be a communion service.

The receipts of cotton on this market for the past week were 425 bales, and the price to-day (Wednesday) is 11.70, as the staple is not so good on account of the storm. The price here a day or so ago was as high as 11.85.

One hundred and sixty-seven bales of cotton were sold in Bamberg last Saturday, and Saturday is an off day for cotton on this market, too. The receipts at Bamberg this season promise to exceed any previous year.

A note from Mr. E. P. Allen, superintendent of our city schools, who has been spending the summer at Williamston, says that he will reach Bamberg Wednesday evening of this week. His family will no doubt return with him.

Next Monday is the first Monday in the month and salesday. Master H. C. Folk is to sell a tract of land, and there will be a number of sales made by S. T. Lanham, Master of Spartanburg county. The advertisements can be found in this paper.

Oscar Faust, the negro who was tried and convicted some months ago for selling liquor, but who appealed the case and has since been out on bond, was put in jail last Saturday, as Mr. E. C. Hays withdrew from his bond. Faust is still in jail at this writing.

A letter from Rev. W. H. Hodges, dated at Hendersonville, N. C., asks us to announce that he will preach at Trinity church in this city next Sunday morning and evening. Mr. Hodges writes that he has greatly enjoyed his outing, and it has proven to be a time of profit as well as pleasure.

Those of our subscribers who wish to renew can save themselves the trouble of remitting through the mail by calling on Mr. Jacob Ehrhardt. He will be glad to save you the trouble of remitting if you will pay the money to him. He will be glad to receive new subscriptions as well as renewals. Now that the fall season is here, we trust that those whose subscriptions have expired will renew promptly, as we need the money. Call on Mr. Ehrhardt and get straight. He will be glad to see you.

Rev. O. J. Frier.

In writing of Rev. O. J. Frier in the Baptist Courier, Rev. J. Earle Freeman says:

"We have just closed a very precious meeting of six days' duration in which we had with us Rev. O. J. Frier, of Bamberg. His preaching was clear and forceful, and he succeeded in winning the ears and hearts of our people, and then left them much edified. This wide-awake pastor and forceful preacher, given to us by Florida, is worthy of being better known by South Carolina people, and I commend him to any pastor who is looking for a man who will leave him and his church stronger than he found them."

Death of Mrs. Bolen.

We regret to chronicle the death of Mrs. Estelle Lancaster Bolen, wife of Rev. Paul A. Bolen, which occurred Thursday two weeks ago at their home at Bolen. She was 21 years of age and had been a member of George's Creek Baptist church for a number of years. Mrs. Bolen was from the Govan section of this county, and was much beloved by all who knew her. She was a young woman of fine character. She leaves an infant daughter, a husband, and numerous relatives. The bereaved ones have our sincere sympathy.

Sign Your Name.

Correspondents should sign their names when they send in news letters for publication. Every few weeks we publish the fact that we do not print anonymous communications, and yet it seems that people do not read these notices or forget very easily. A few days ago we received a news letter from Spring Branch signed "C. M. W." Of course we do not know who wrote it and therefore it is not published. We do not care for the name in order to publish it, but we must know the real name of the author for our own protection. If "C. M. W." will write again and sign his or her real name, we will be glad to use such of the news as suits our purpose.

Engagement Announced.

Kline, Aug. 29.—Mr. and Mrs. B. M. Jenkins have announced the engagement of their daughter, Lydia Belle, to Jesse Francis Carter, of Bamberg, the marriage to be in the early fall.

Graded School Opening.

The Bamberg graded school will open at 9 o'clock on Monday morning, September eleventh. All pupils who expect to attend this school this session are urged to be present on that morning and begin, in earnest, the work of the year. Let it be remembered that punctuality and regularity are two of the best assets that any school has; and before the session begins is the time for every pupil to resolve that he or she will not have an absent or tardy mark against him at the end of the session. Pupils who make this record for themselves will have some special mention made of them at the close of the year.

Let me call the special attention of the parents and guardians who are to have pupils in the first grade. Let every pupil who expects to enter this grade at any time during the year begin with the session. By so doing, you will greatly help the teacher and, at the same time, get better results.

All students who have had their promotion cards misplaced during the vacation may obtain duplicate cards (if they are entitled to them) by coming to the school building on Thursday morning before the opening on Monday. Also all pupils who have been attending other schools, and wish to attend the Bamberg school the ensuing session, may obtain cards by coming to the school building on Wednesday morning and bringing their promotion cards, records, etc. Let every pupil see to it that he or she has a promotion card, for no pupil will be admitted to any grade until he presents his promotion card. By complying with this request, much confusion will be avoided on the opening morning.

The following is a list of the names of the teachers with their respective grades and work:

Miss May Zeigler, first grade; Miss Ruth Dibble, second grade; Miss Olive Lee Dobson, third grade; Miss Gertrude Davis, fourth grade; Miss Mabel Webber, fifth grade; Miss Stella Hair, sixth grade; Mrs. J. A. Murdaugh, seventh grade; high school department: Miss Louise Martin, Latin and English; Miss Mary Lay, History and English; Miss Hattie Newsom, arithmetic, algebra, and science; Miss Davis, German; E. P. Allen, geometry, physics, and Latin.

E. P. ALLEN,
Superintendent.

A Plea for the Garbage Cans.

At every meeting of the civic league since its organization almost three years ago, the question of keeping the streets clean and the town more sanitary and attractive has been debated and discussed. It was a subject near and dear to the hearts of the members from a sense of pride in the appearance of their home town and a longing to see her at least keep abreast in the stride of civilization with other towns her size, for there is no surer way of marking a town's growth than by watching its evolution towards the "spotless town" class.

This class the ladies of Bamberg longed, oh, so earnestly, for their town to be able to enter, and they felt that if garbage cans might be secured for Main street the problem would be solved. In most towns these cans were furnished by the town council, but in Bamberg the treasury was empty, so the ladies went to work and raised \$65.52 which they expended in the garbage cans, placing them just where it would be easiest for each merchant to put his trash and litter into them and within easy reach for each passer-by to place his wrapping paper, discarded circulars, fruit peelings, etc.

Just to use these receptacles is the only return the donors asks the merchants and citizens to make for the gift. Has this return been made you think? A glance up and down the streets, especially on Sunday afternoon, will answer this question. Sometimes the ladies feel that their efforts have been in vain, their money wasted, and just possibly that the citizens of Bamberg prefer dirty, weed-grown streets.

Sometimes, too, it is a matter of surmise as to whether the members of the league have not forgotten their promise to place a garbage barrel at their back or side gates into which all trash shall be dumped, that cannot be cremated, and this last certainly means that all paper shall be burned in the back yard.

New Advertisements.

Hoover's Drug Store—To Keep My Lady at Her Best.

W. A. Klauber—The Tailor Dressing Woman is Welcome Everywhere.

J. T. O'Neal—For Rent.

Cliff Johnson—For Sale.

W. D. Bessinger—New Goods, New Management.

Mrs. J. M. Jennings—Boarders Wanted.

Herndon's Grocery Store—Table Beverages.

D. R. Matheny—Seed Rye for Sale.

SHERIFF CREECH ARRESTED.

Barnwell Officer Charged with Shooting Two White Men.

Barnwell, Aug. 26.—Sheriff Frank H. Creech was arrested this morning by Coroner J. Staff Halford on three warrants, two charging assault and battery with intent to kill and murder, and one with assault with intent to kill and murder. The first two warrants were sworn out by Barnie and John McLemore, father and son, and the last by Frank Grubbs. The arrest of Sheriff Creech is the outcome of the affair at the Southern depot several weeks ago, at which time the sheriff fired at a buggy in which the two McLemores and Grubbs were driving, the bullet passing through the coat sleeve of the elder McLemore and lodging in John's leg a few inches above the knee. Mr. Creech was attempting to seize an alleged shipment of whiskey.

The amount of bond was fixed at \$500 in each case, which was readily furnished.

Messrs. Harley and Best have been retained to assist the solicitor in the prosecution. The outcome of the affair will be awaited with much interest.

Married in Branchville.

Mr. J. Buist Brickle, of this city, was happily married in Branchville last Sunday afternoon to Miss Jessie Berry, a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Berry, Rev. J. R. Fizer, pastor of the Branchville Baptist church, officiating. The happy young couple returned to Bamberg by automobile, and are at the home of his mother, where they will live. Mr. Brickle is a prosperous and energetic young business man, being proprietor of one of the automobile garages in the city, and is succeeding in life by industry and energy. His bride is a half-sister of Mrs. R. M. Bruce, of this city, and the many friends of her husband will welcome her to Bamberg. In common with their friends, The Herald extends congratulations and good wishes.

Bees Took Church.

Chicago, Aug. 21.—A swarm of honey bees held at bay the pastor and congregation of the German Lutheran church of Gross, a suburb, yesterday and they were compelled to hold services on the lawn in front of the church.

The Rev. Ambrose Goethells was the man who discovered the swarm of bees. He arrived at the church early and unlocked the front door. But he did not step inside.

As he pulled open the door, a bee darted at him. He paused. Another bee charged and then another. Within there arose a hum, the battle cry of the swarm. He turned and fled.

Members of the congregation saw their pastor in the middle of the walk as they approached.

"There's a swarm of bees on the inside of the front door," he explained. "We'll have to drive them out."

Volunteers to make war on the bees were called for, but no one seemed eager for the task.

Finally the pastor suggested that it was a fine, warm day and that the services be held outdoors. The suggestion was agreeable and the congregation sat on the lawn while the minister preached.

White Girl Sent to Rock Pile.

Bessie Smith, about 20 years old, who was convicted on Saturday of keeping a disorderly house and sentenced to pay a fine of \$100 or serve thirty days, was clad in stripes yesterday and sent to work on the rock pile. She is the first white woman convict ever sent to the rock pile.

Bessie was not at all discomfited by her shame. Last night, after a hard day's work at the quarry, she laughingly remarked upon her return to the guard house that she was mighty tired, but would feel better after a bath.

The circumstances of her case permit of scant sympathy for the woman. — Tuesday's Spartanburg Herald.

Says We're Lucky.

It looks hard that a newspaper should have to pay a business license of \$5.00 a year when we devote so much space to booming the town. Yet that is what it costs The Herald each year. We wouldn't mind it so much if council would show any disposition to patronize the newspaper, yet that body never thinks it necessary to publish many ordinances.—Bamberg Herald.

Knight, you are lucky. Over here The Ledger pays \$10 per year for the privilege of doing business, and we don't say it boastfully either, but we devote more space to booming the town than any other paper. Maybe it's because our efforts are so fruitless.—Gaffney Ledger.

Another line of sample muslin underwear. You save 25 per cent. by buying now. \$1.00 garments and up to \$5.00. KLAUBER'S, "The Store of Quality."

TWO HELD FOR MURDER.

L. C. Crapse and D. P. Padgett Charged with Killing M. K. Long.

Hampton, Aug. 26.—A warrant, charging Luther C. Crapse and County Commissioner Dan P. Padgett with the murder of Manning K. Long, has been issued, and the defendants are now in the jail here. A preliminary was held yesterday before Magistrate Murdaugh. Habeas corpus proceedings will be taken out the coming week. George Warren has been employed to assist the prosecution, while the defendants will be represented by Mayor W. S. Tillinghast and B. R. Hiers.

Mr. Long was a prominent citizen of this county, and it is alleged, was shot while attempting to prevent a difficulty between the two men, who are now held for the killing. Mr. Long was wounded on August 4 and died in a Savannah hospital on August 18. The reported details of the affair have already been published.

"Old Timer" on Cats.

Wanderer's Rest, Aug. 28.—Only last week some thoughtless person left a young kitten, a helpless castaway, by the roadside, and its plaintive cries, mew, mew, caused an old man to stop and find out the cause of all the noise, when, on investigation, a little forlorn kitten with a long tail, much too long for its size, large ears, a little neck, and its body a little spotted frame so weak and gaunt, caused the old man's heart to go out, if he does not like cats. One of his boys took it up, carried it to the home, and milk given to it. Soon the cries were hushed and it was fast asleep curled on a rug, dreaming no doubt of its ma somewhere. Next morning early the little fellow's mew ask mew ous turned the old fellow out earlier than usual, when perched on a window sill looking into the dining room was the little creature; mew ow, mew ac mow ow, came in steady chorus from the throat of this early riser. Was he hungry or did it want a friend, perhaps both. So the old man made a ruse to try one theory; mow yow, mew, mew yow, came from the old man's lips. How alert were the eyes and ears to locate the source of the mother call, and with a spring and a bound it came and its back was gently stroked, the head was laid against the old man's leg, its eyes closed, and pur, pur was the way it gave thanks for the kind attention given; it was happy, it had found a friend; pur, pur was the answer for the little act of kindness, and now a little boy has laid claim to that kitten and it is to be hoped that thoughtless youths will not tie tin cans or paper to its tail and make it feel friendless again.

How thoughtless are some folks, to leave a helpless creature to suffer and die perhaps because it is in the way; how much better to kill in a humane way, if no room is found for the little helpless creatures that come to our doors.

Speaking of cats reminds me of an old gentleman that had a mania for cats, and his collection amounted to one hundred and twenty-six, if memory is correct. Soon his better half could not raise a chicken nor turn her back unless they were in everything. Her two sons were consulted and the conclusion reached that they were to be spirited away by the bag full, and as much hauling from a distance had to be done, then was the time, for they knew full well to kill one there would raise the ire of the old man. Soon bag full after bag full was taken away and turned loose on the road, and the old man began to miss them and wondered what became of them, but still they disappeared. One morning he could find only forty-six to feed, went to his wife with his tale of woe; she of course knew nothing; was very sorry they were going. Still they went; soon after he was met by a neighbor who inquired how he was getting on, his reply was poorly, mighty high ruined; no crops this year and the rats will eat all I have made, for I can find only nineteen cats on the place; yes, mighty high ruined.

Still it is bad practice to turn cats loose on our roadsides, there to wander, catch all the birds, especially the young ones, and with the help of mongrel bird dogs it seems that our feathered friends are to be exterminated.

OLD TIMER.

TRYING TO ESCAPE MOBS.

Officers Endeavor to Save Life of Woman's Alleged Assailant.

Lawrence, Ga., Aug. 26.—Officers having in charge Jackson Hunt, a negro, charged with an attempt at criminal assault on the wife of a farmer living near Double Settlement, Ala., Thursday afternoon, probably have unwittingly mobs alleged to be bent on lynching the negro.

They are en route for La Fayette, Ala., with the negro, who was captured in Georgia. It is said, however, that they may be overtaken by one of the mobs, and the negro will probably be lynched.

MANY CARS JUMPED TRACK.

Jacksonville-Columbia Train Wrecked at Blackville.

Blackville, Aug. 26.—Train No. 76, through freight from Jacksonville to Columbia, was wrecked at Whaley, several miles north of here, early today. Seventeen freight cars were thrown from the track. Several cars were completely demolished. No one was injured. The train was in charge of W. H. Heins, conductor, who resides in Columbia. The cause of the wreck has not been determined. All passenger trains were detoured during the day over the tracks of the Seaboard Air Line railway by way of Denmark. The track was cleared late to-day and traffic resumed.

Refuses to Eat or Drink.

Grand Rapids, Mich., Aug. 27.—Determined, he says, to cheat a term of imprisonment, Charles Hopper, of Chicago, who on Saturday night murdered Daisy Watts, better known as Grace Lyons, of Chicago, by throwing her off a steamer into Lake Michigan, has absolutely refused to touch food or drink offered to him in his cell in the county jail at Grand Haven.

The tragedy is one of the few murders committed on government inland water in several years, and the charge of murder will be placed against Hopper in the Grand Rapids federal court. Hopper, in a confession made in the Hollar jail before being taken to Grand Haven, declared he committed the crime to prevent the woman from returning to the life of the underworld, which he says she was leading when he found her.

Hopper says he first met the woman about three years ago in a State street apartment house in Chicago and fell in love with her, but she refused to marry him. Six months ago, he says, he met her in a Halstead street dive. According to his story she accepted his offer of marriage and they lived together until recently. Sunday she disappeared and he traced her to the same place, where she was found smoking opium with ten Chinese. She left the place with him, but they quarreled soon afterward, and on Saturday she left. He traced her to the boat and boarded it. Another scene resulted and the crime was committed.

"I am glad I did it," said Hopper, concluding his confession. "Now I know where she is. Those Chinese devils can never get their clutches on her again."

BUSINESS LOCALS.

See me now about your cotton seed. Will buy or exchange for meal. W. G. HUTTO, at Copeland's store.

California fruits at G. A. Ducker & Bro.

Pure silk sox 25 cents the pair at Klauber's.

Highest price paid for cotton seed. W. G. HUTTO, at Copeland's store.

Buy your fruit jars at Hunter's Hardware Store. The only sanitary fruit jars on the market.

Before disposing of your cotton seed, see me. Will buy or exchange. W. G. HUTTO, at Copeland's store.

Have you seen the \$15.00 all wool Kirschbaum suit at Klauber's? They are the best in America at the price.

Piano Contest.

Following is the standing of the contestants in the contest for the piano now being given away by The Bamberg Herald and Hoover's drug store. No names of contestants are published, each contestant having a number. Get in the game early and make the contest interesting:

1	36,995	75	35,220
2	36,525	79	63,090
9	6,625	89	2,225
21	114,270	90	92,215
23	6,140	112	2,335
35	3,025	119	2,005
41	53,790	140	65,840
42	2,035	141	2,040
43	2,715	146	42,285
49	2,030	147	42,000
50	2,050	179	62,000
59	12,240	197	45,075
66	2,785	198	69,105

SPECIAL NOTICES.

Advertisements Under This Head 25c. For 25 Words or Less.

For Rent—Store room 25x75 feet, on Main street in town of Bamberg. Apply to J. T. O'NEAL.

Seed Rye for Sale—A lot of native seed rye for sale. Apply to D. R. MATHENY, Bamberg, S. C.

For Sale.—Five thousand feet ceiling, in lots from 1,000 up. Cost \$24 per thousand; will sell for \$22.00 per thousand. CLIFF JOHNSON, Bamberg, S. C.

Boards Wanted.—Table boarders or board and lodging. Table fare best the market affords; electric lights; large, cool rooms, and artistic baths. MRS. J. M. JENNINGS, New Bridge Street.

Wanted.—Good Housekeeping Magazine requires the services of a representative in Bamberg to look after subscription renewals and to extend circulation by special methods which have proved unusually successful. Salary and commission. Previous experience desirable, but not essential. Whole time or spare time. Address, with references, J. F. Fairbanks, Good Housekeeping Magazine, 381 Fourth Ave., New York City.